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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

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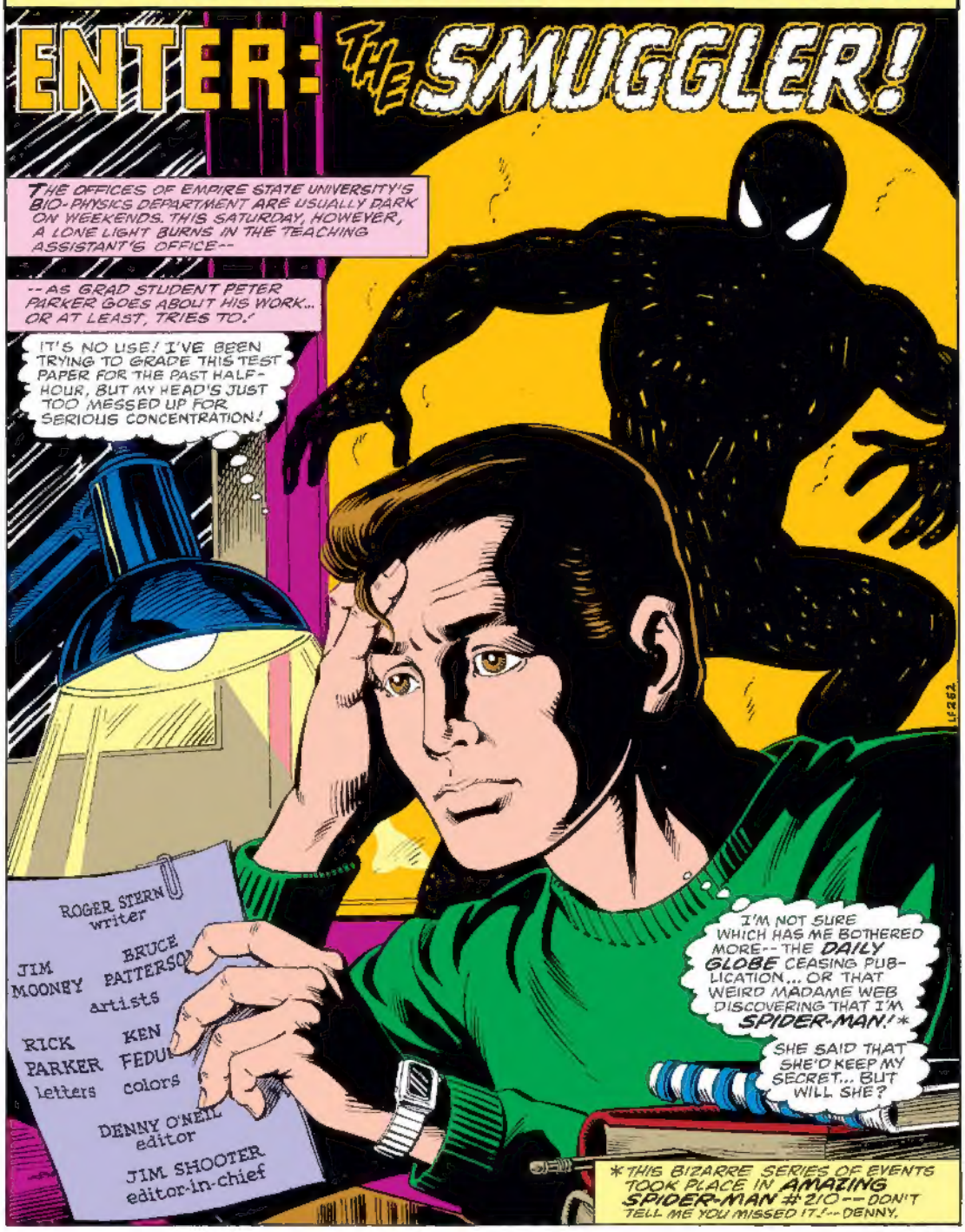
THE SURPRISES START WHEN SPIDEY MEETS THE SMUGGLER!

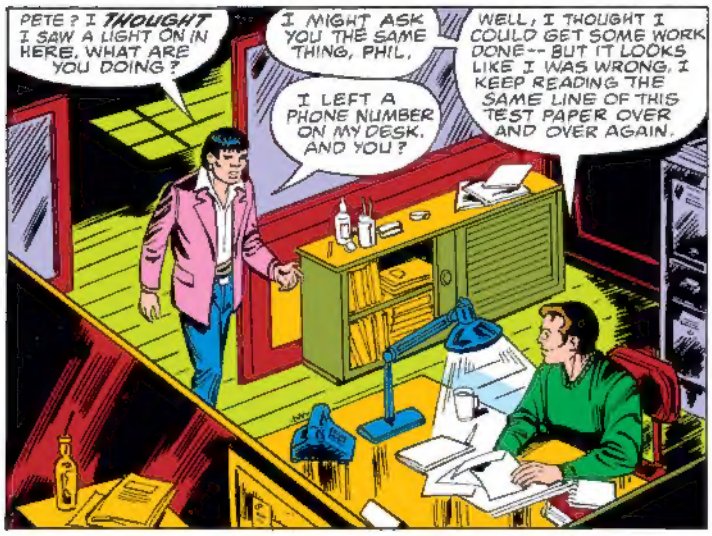
PLUS:...THE LONG-AWAITED RETURN OF THE WHITE TIGER!

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter gained the arachnid's powers... and in effect, became a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!®

ENTER: THE SMUGGLER!




PETE ? I THOUGHT I SAW A LIGHT ON IN HERE. WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?
I MIGHT ASK YOU THE SAME THING, PHIL.
I LEFT A PHONE NUMBER ON MY DESK. AND YOU ?
WELL, I THOUGHT I COULD GET SOME WORK DONE -- BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I WAS WRONG. I KEEP READING THE SAME LINE OF THIS TEST PAPER OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

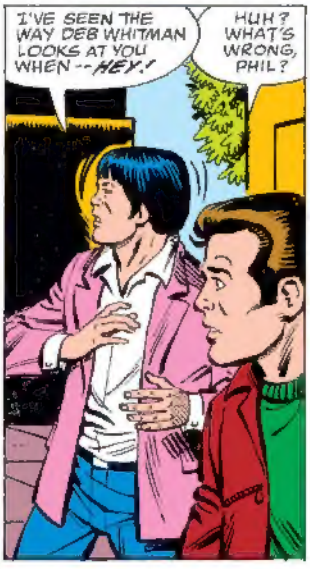
YEAH ? HEY... IS SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU ?
NOTHING MUCH THAT A NEW EMPLOYER WOULDN'T CURE. I WAS SNAPPING PICTURES FOR THE DAILY GLOBE, BUT NOW--!
OH, I SEE.

AW, DON'T WORRY, PETE --
GRANDMA CHAN USED TO TELL US KIDS THAT NEEDLESS WORRY IS THE GREATEST STUMBLING BLOCK TO TRUE ENLIGHTENMENT.'
AND IT'LL MESS UP YOUR WHOLE DAY, TOO!

YOUR PROBLEM IS THAT YOU'RE TOO TENSE! YOU JUST NEED TO UNWIND... AND WHEN IT COMES TO UNWINDING-- WELL, I'M THE MASTER INSTRUCTOR!
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME, MR. CHANG-- LEAD ON!

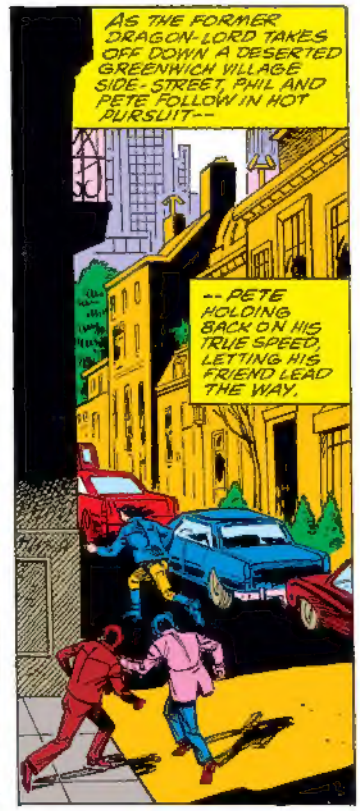
WHAT IS FIRST ON OUR AGENDA, O LEARNED MASTER ?
FIRST, WE HIT A FEW PLACES I KNOW WHICH ARE GUARANTEED TO BE FULL OF WILD, WILD WOMEN.'

I... UH... DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA, PHIL. MY SUCCESS IN THE WORLD OF ROMANCE IS NOT EXACTLY LEGENDARY.'
WILL YOU CUT THAT OUT ? YOU'RE ALWAYS PUTTING YOURSELF DOWN.' AND YOU'RE FAR FROM UNATTRACTIVE TO WOMEN, YOU KNOW.'


I'VE SEEN THE WAY DEB WHITMAN LOOKS AT YOU WHEN -- HEY.'
HUH ? WHAT'S WRONG, PHIL ?

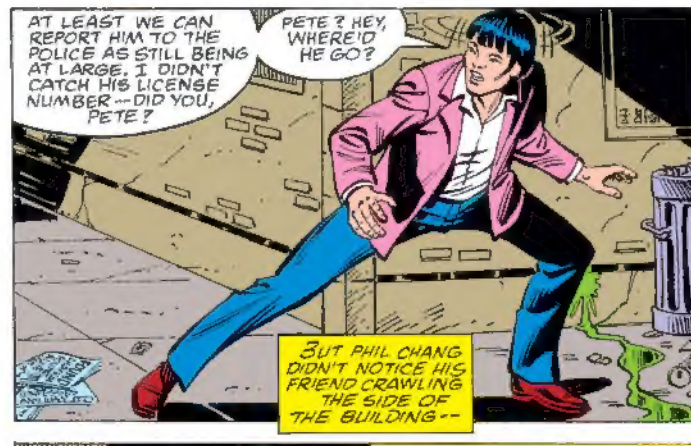
THAT GUY... THAT'S TOMMY LI.' HE'S A MEMBER OF THE WHITE DRAGON GANGS.'
UH-OH.' I'VE BEEN SPOTTED.'

THE WHITE DRAGON AND HIS GANGS HAD ALL OF CHINATOWN TERRORIZED... AND THEY CAME PRETTY CLOSE TO KILLING ME-- BEFORE SPIDER-MAN STEPPED IN.
HE SHUT DOWN THE WHOLE WHITE DRAGON OPERATION * I THOUGHT ALL OF THE GANG-LORDS HAD BEEN ROUNDED UP! SOMEHOW, LI MUST HAVE ESCAPED THE DRAGNETS!
C'MON, PETE! I ONCE TOOK A VOW NEVER TO RAISE MY FIST IN ANGER--
--BUT I CAN STILL GRAB THAT GUY AND HOLD HIM UNTIL THE POLICE CAN BE CALLED!
* SEE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #184-185.-D.


AS THE FORMER DRAGON-LORD TAKES OFF DOWN A DESERTED GREENWICH VILLAGE SIDE-STREET, PHIL AND PETE FOLLOW IN HOT PURSUIT--
--PETE HOLDING BACK ON HIS TRUE SPEED, LETTING HIS FRIEND LEAD THE WAY.

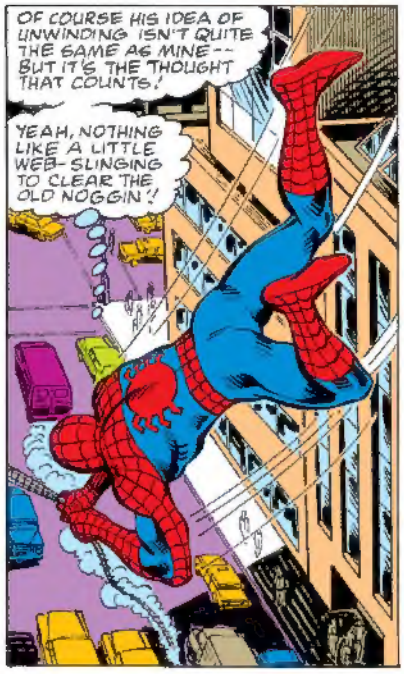
BUT, AS THEY REACH THE END OF THE BLOCK...
BLAST! HE HAD A VAN DOWN HERE, READY AND WAITING! HE'LL GET AWAY, NOW!

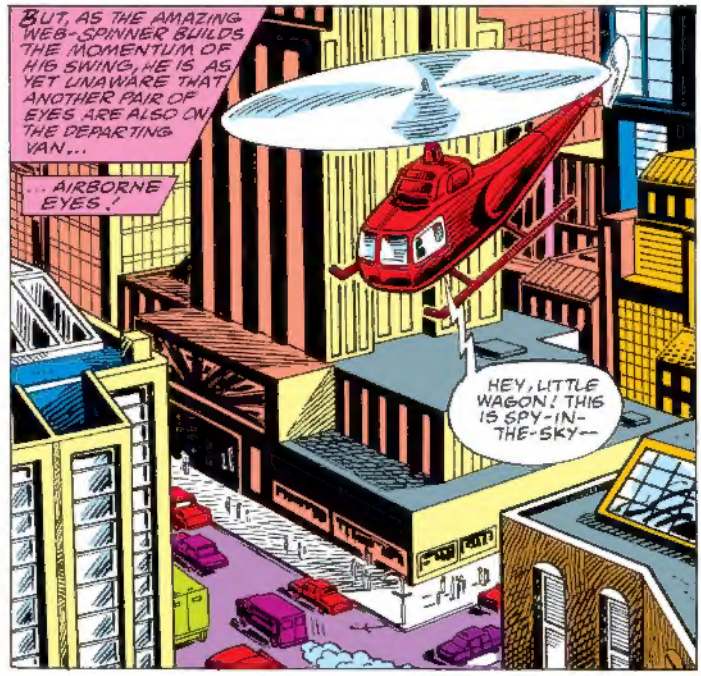
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT, PHIL... AND I MOST DEFINITELY CAN!
IT'S NO USE--WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM, NOW!
BAR


AT LEAST WE CAN REPORT HIM TO THE POLICE AS STILL BEING AT LARGE. I DIDN'T CATCH HIS LICENSE NUMBER--DID YOU, PETE?
PETE? HEY, WHERE'D HE GO?
BUT PHIL CHANG DIDN'T NOTICE HIS FRIEND CRAWLING THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING--

--AND IF HE COULD SEE THE COLORFUL COSTUME PETER NOW WEARS, HE WOULD BE QUITE ASTOUNDED!
THERE...THE OLD STREET CLOTHES ARE ALL WEBBED UP. THEY SHOULD BE SAFE ENOUGH OVER ON THAT ROOF TOP, UNTIL I'M READY TO PICK 'EM UP!

NOW TO CATCH UP WITH MR. LI AND HIS SPEEDY VAN--
--IN MY OWN LITTLE TRIED-AND-TRUE MANNER!
HEY--HOW ABOUT THAT? I FEEL BETTER ALREADY! LOOKS LIKE PHIL WAS RIGHT!
I JUST NEEDED TO UNWIND A LITTLE!


OF COURSE HIS IDEA OF UNWINDING ISN'T QUITE THE SAME AS MINE-- BUT IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS!
YEAH, NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE WEB-SLINGING TO CLEAR THE OLD NOGGIN!


BUT, AS THE AMAZING WEB-SPINNER BUILDS THE MOMENTUM OF HIS SWING, HE IS AS YET UNAWARE THAT ANOTHER PAIR OF EYES ARE ALSO ON THE DEPARTING VAN...
... AIRBORNE EYES!
HEY, LITTLE WAGON! THIS IS SPY-IN-THE-SKY--

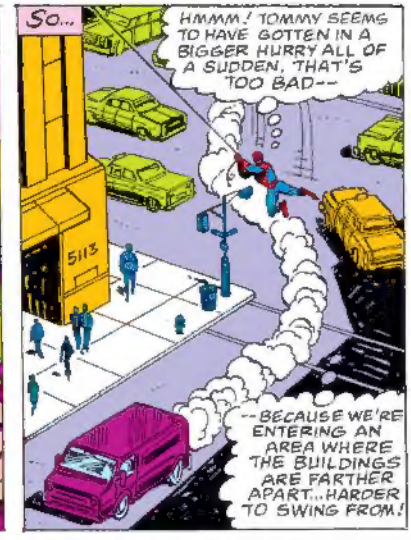
--WHAT'S YOUR HURRY? YOU AREN'T DUE AT THE PLANNING CENTER FOR ANOTHER COUPLE OF HOURS! YOU WANT TO UPSET THE BOSS'S TIMETABLE?
OVER.

WAGON HERE, SPY! HEY, NO SWEAT, BRENT... JUST HAD A LITTLE RUN-IN WITH AN OLD "FRIEND" FROM THE DRAGON DAYS, AND I THOUGHT IT'D BE SAFER TO CRUISE FOR A WHILE!
OVER!

WELL, WATCH YOURSELF! THE BOSS DOESN'T WANT ANY SLIP-UPS! THERE'S A BIG JOB IN THE WORKS!
I SAID "NO SWEAT," DIDN'T I? EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL!

UNDER CONTROL ?! THINK AGAIN, LI... AND THINK FAST! SPIDER-MAN'S ON YOUR TAIL--RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
WHAT?

AW, GEEZ! BRENT WASN'T KIDDING! HE'S ALMOST ON TOP OF ME! I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!


SO...
HMMM! TOMMY SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN IN A BIGGER HURRY ALL OF A SUDDEN, THAT'S TOO BAD--
--BECAUSE WE'RE ENTERING AN AREA WHERE THE BUILDINGS ARE FARTHER APART...HARDER TO SWING FROM!
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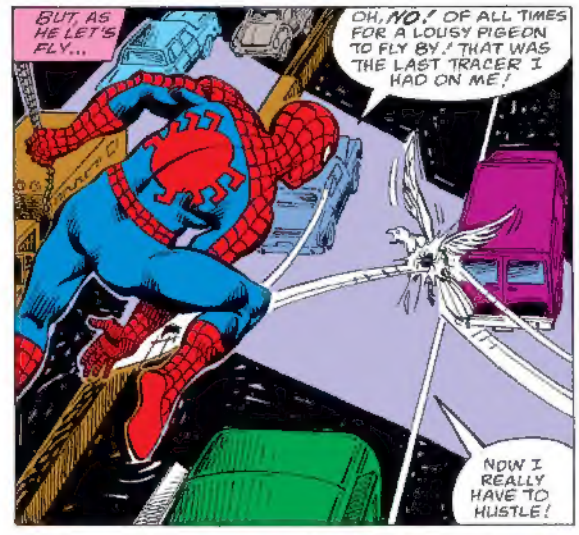
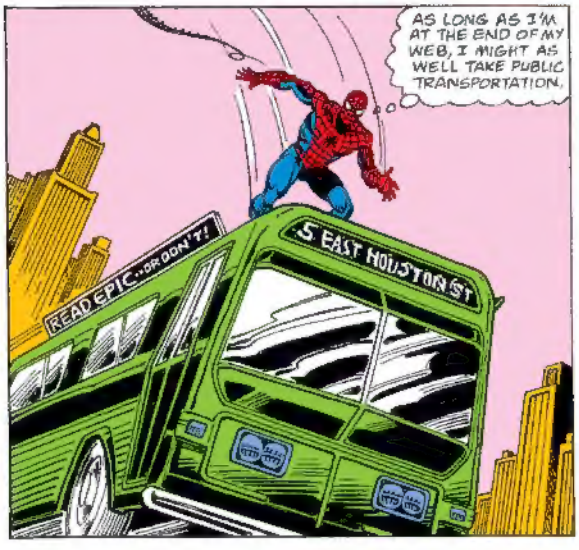
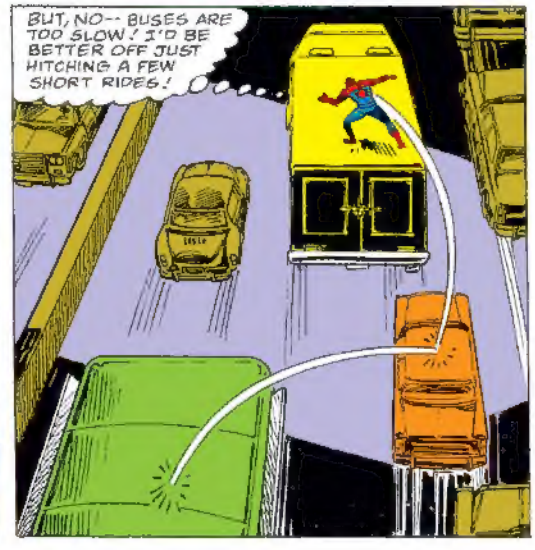
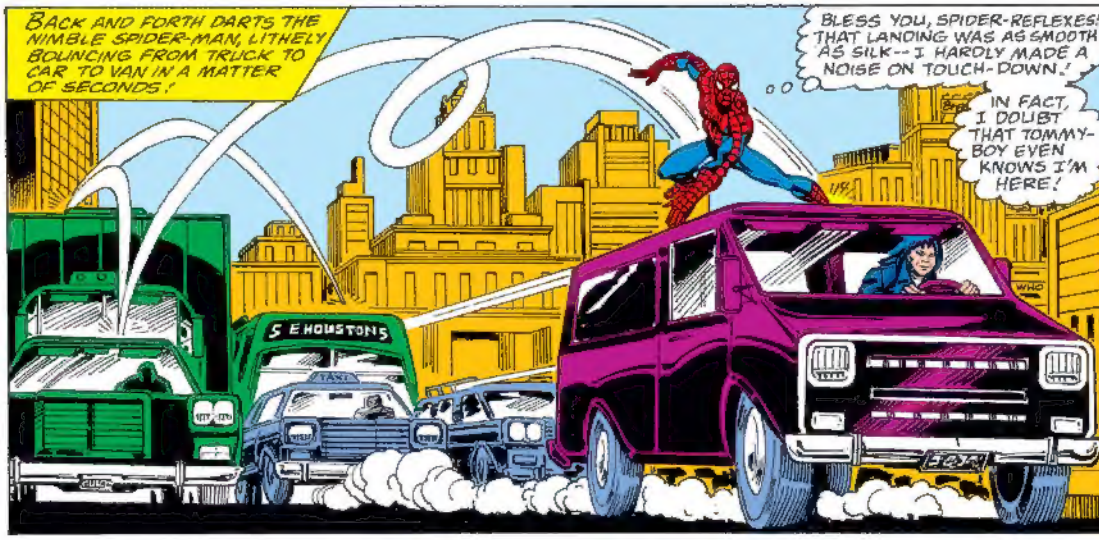
THERE'S ALWAYS A CHANCE I MIGHT LOSE HIM IN THE TRAFFIC. I'D BETTER FLIP A SPIDER-TRACER ON HIM!
PLUCKING ONE OF THE LITTLE ELECTRONIC TRACER-BUGS FROM BENEATH HIS SHIRT, SPIDER-MAN TAKES CAREFUL AIM ON THE DEPARTING VAN.

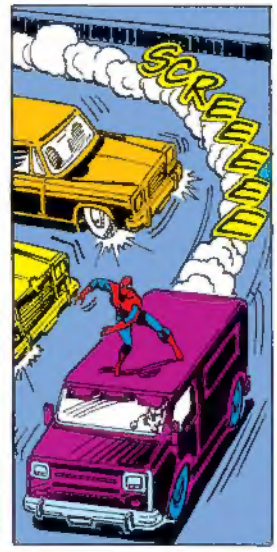

BUT, AS HE LET'S FLY...
OH, NO! OF ALL TIMES FOR A LOUSY PIGEON TO FLY BY! THAT WAS THE LAST TRACER I HAD ON ME!
NOW I REALLY HAVE TO HUSTLE!


AS LONG AS I'M AT THE END OF MY WEB, I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION.
S EAST HOUSTON ST
READ EPIC..OR DON'T!


BUT, NO-- BUSES ARE TOO SLOW! I'D BE BETTER OFF JUST HITCHING A FEW SHORT RIDES!

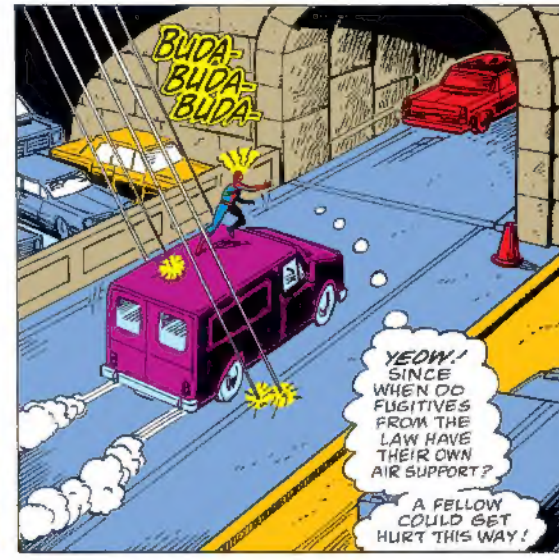

BACK AND FORTH DARTS THE NIMBLE SPIDER-MAN, LITHELY BOUNCING FROM TRUCK TO CAR TO VAN IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!
BLESS YOU, SPIDER-REFLEXES! THAT LANDING WAS AS SMOOTH AS SILK--I HARDLY MADE A NOISE ON TOUCH-DOWN!
IN FACT, I DOUBT THAT TOMMY-BOY EVEN KNOWS I'M HERE!
5 E HOUSTON 5

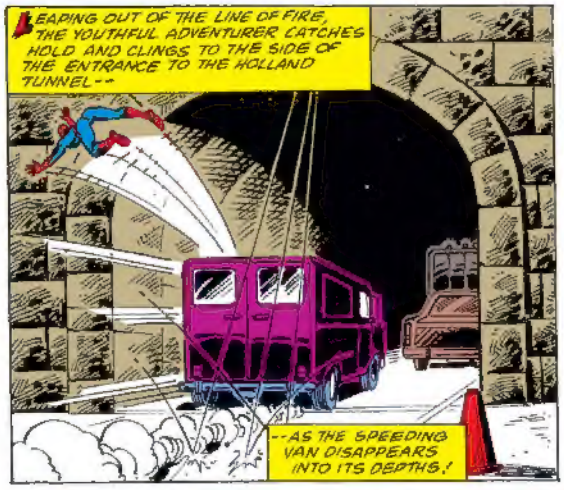
I'D BETTER ANNOUNCE MYSELF!
HI THERE! TOMMY LI, ISN'T IT? HOW ABOUT DROPPING US BOTH OFF AT THE LOCAL PRECINCT HOUSE, JUST FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE?
COME ON, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

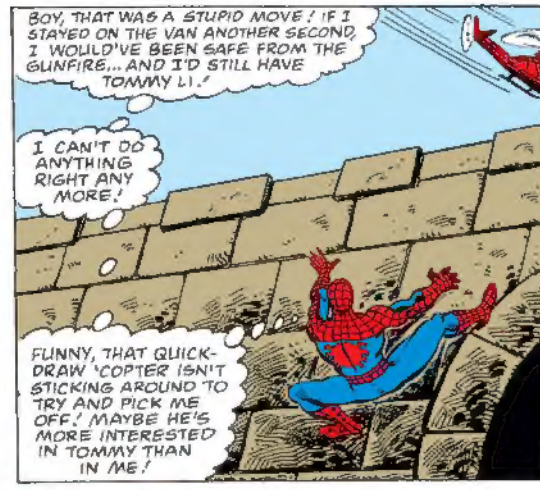

SCREEEEE

NOW, NOW! RECKLESS DRIVING WILL ONLY MAKE THE NICE POLICEMAN EVEN MORE ANGRY WITH YOU! AND THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE GOING TO SHAKE ME OFF YOUR BACK!
TOMMY, CAN YOU HEAR ME? I SAID--!

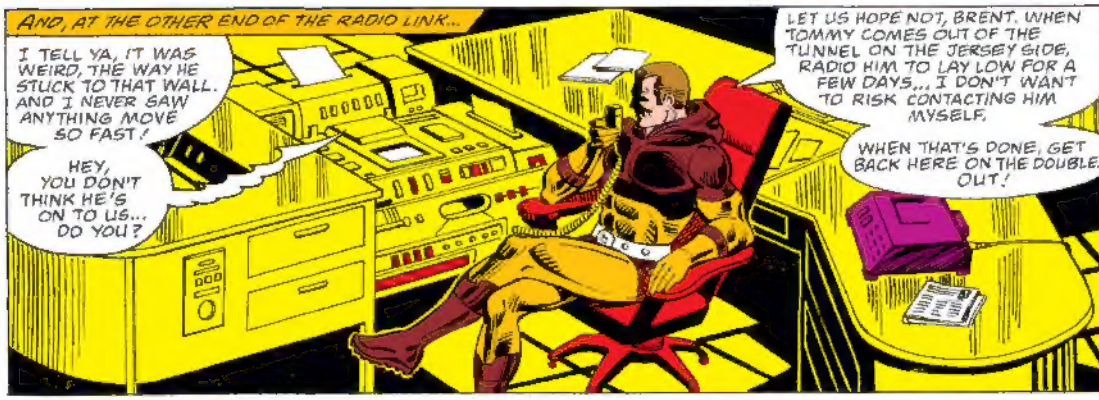
HE'S NOT GOING TO LISTEN. I'LL JUST HAVE TO PEEL HIM OUT OF THERE!
FUNNY! MY SPIDER-SENSE IS SUDDENLY CRYING DANGER LIKE THERE'S NO TO-MORROW! I WONDER WHAT--?

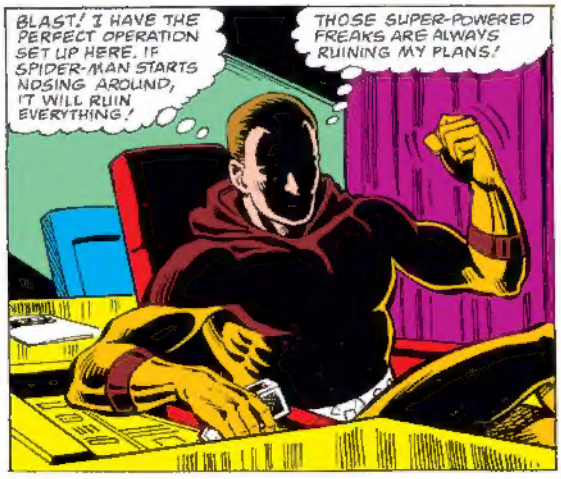

BUDA-BUDA-BUDA-
YEOW! SINCE WHEN DO FUGITIVES FROM THE LAW HAVE THEIR OWN AIR SUPPORT?
A FELLOW COULD GET HURT THIS WAY!

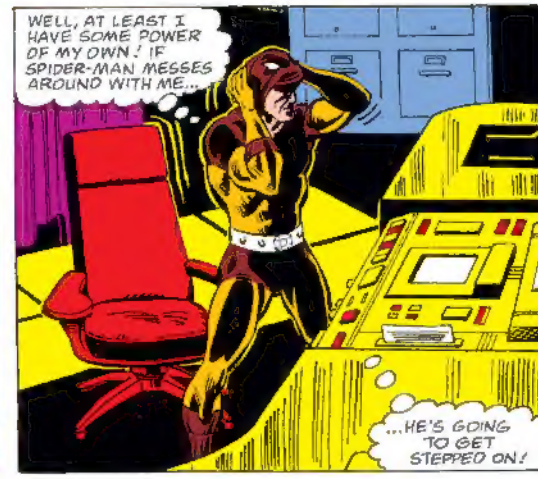

LEAPING OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE, THE YOUTHFUL ADVENTURER CATCHES HOLD AND CLINGS TO THE SIDE OF THE ENTRANCE TO THE HOLLAND TUNNEL--
--AS THE SPEEDING VAN DISAPPEARS INTO ITS DEPTHS!


BOY, THAT WAS A STUPID MOVE! IF I STAYED ON THE VAN ANOTHER SECOND, I WOULD'VE BEEN SAFE FROM THE GUNFIRE... AND I'D STILL HAVE TOMMY LI!
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT ANY MORE!
FUNNY, THAT QUICK-DRAW 'COPTER ISN'T STICKING AROUND TO TRY AND PICK ME OFF! MAYBE HE'S MORE INTERESTED IN TOMMY THAN IN ME!

ACTUALLY, THE 'COPTER PILOT IS INTERESTED IN BOTH--
TOMMY GOT AWAY CLEAN, BOSS-- BUT I COULDN'T HIT THAT BLASTED SPIDER-MAN!


AND, AT THE OTHER END OF THE RADIO LINK...
I TELL YA, IT WAS WEIRD, THE WAY HE STUCK TO THAT WALL. AND I NEVER SAW ANYTHING MOVE SO FAST!
HEY, YOU DON'T THINK HE'S ON TO US... DO YOU?
LET US HOPE NOT, BRENT. WHEN TOMMY COMES OUT OF THE TUNNEL ON THE JERSEY SIDE, RADIO HIM TO LAY LOW FOR A FEW DAYS... I DON'T WANT TO RISK CONTACTING HIM MYSELF.
WHEN THAT'S DONE, GET BACK HERE ON THE DOUBLE! OUT!

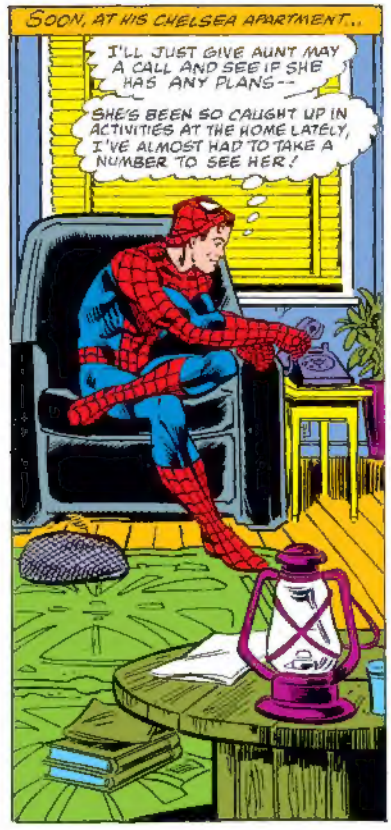

BLAST! I HAVE THE PERFECT OPERATION SET UP HERE. IF SPIDER-MAN STARTS NOSING AROUND, IT WILL RUIN EVERYTHING!
THOSE SUPER-POWERED FREAKS ARE ALWAYS RUINING MY PLANS!


WELL, AT LEAST I HAVE SOME POWER OF MY OWN! IF SPIDER-MAN MESSES AROUND WITH ME...
...HE'S GOING TO GET STEPPED ON!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN GREENWICH VILLAGE...
I JUST CAN'T WIN THIS WEEK! OH, WELL... AT LEAST NO ONE FOUND MY WEB-BALL!
UNFORTUNATELY, THAT LITTLE EPISODE JUST ABOUT SHOT THE AFTERNOON. IT'S TOO LATE TO TRACK DOWN PHIL CHANG NOW -- I MIGHT AS WELL HEAD HOME.

HEY, ISN'T THAT -- NO, FOR A MINUTE, THOUGH, THAT LADY REMINDED ME OF AUNT MAY.
HMMM! MAYBE I SHOULD GO VISIT MAY TOMORROW AT THE NURSING HOME. I'LL BET SHE'D GET A BIG KICK OUT OF THAT
ASNY
NO
PAR

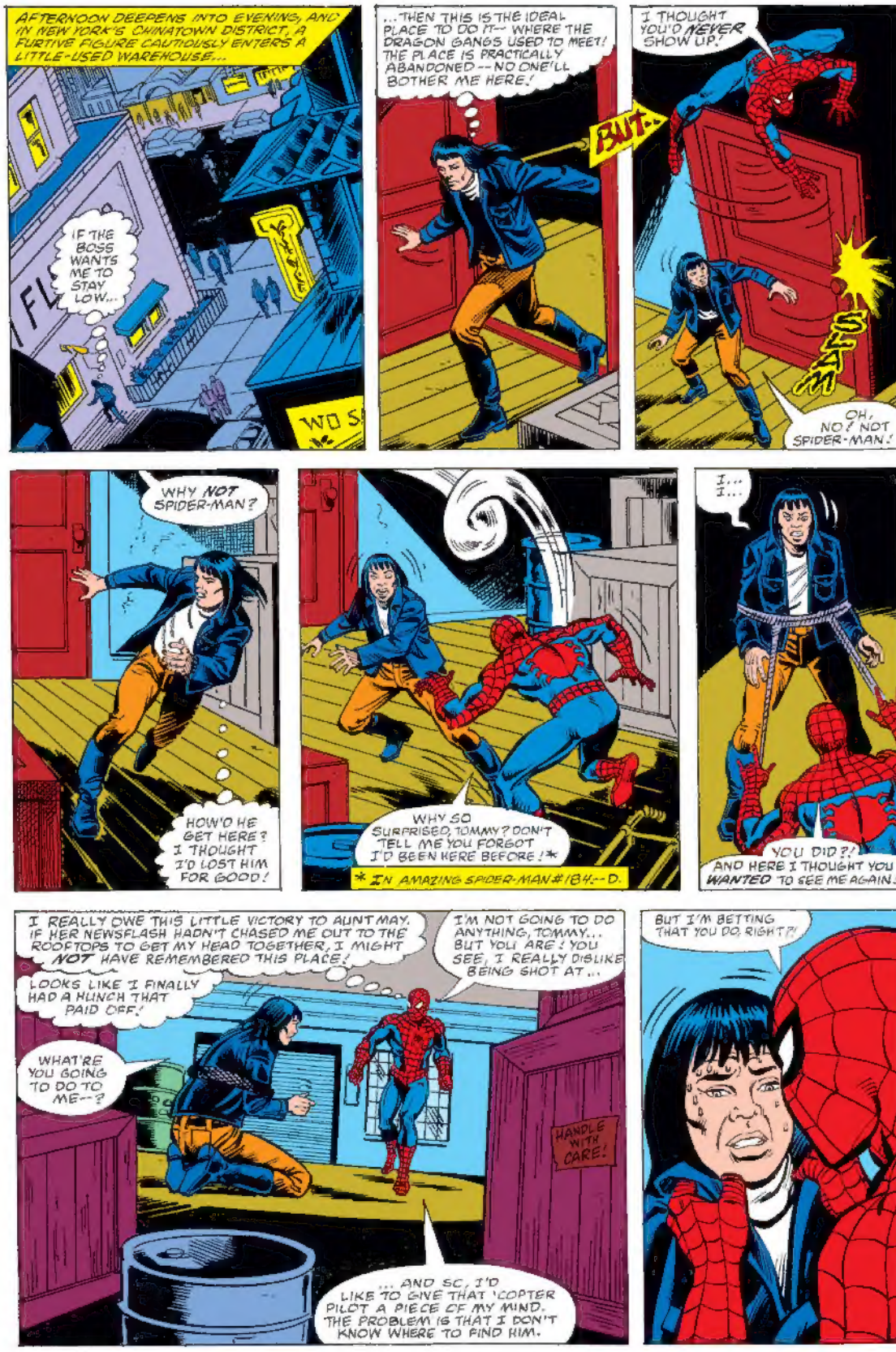
SWISH!

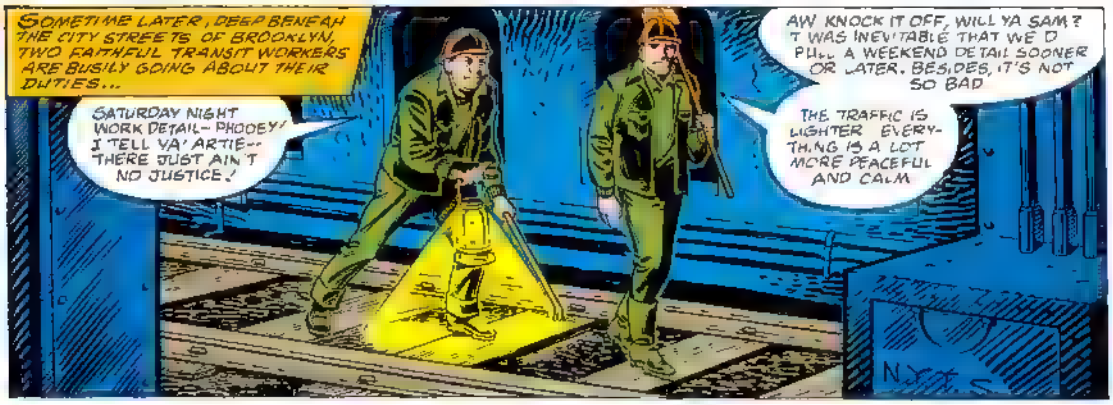

SOON, AT HIS CHELSEA APARTMENT...
I'LL JUST GIVE AUNT MAY A CALL AND SEE IF SHE HAS ANY PLANS --
SHE'S BEEN SO CAUGHT UP IN ACTIVITIES AT THE HOME LATELY, I'VE ALMOST HAD TO TAKE A NUMBER TO SEE HER!

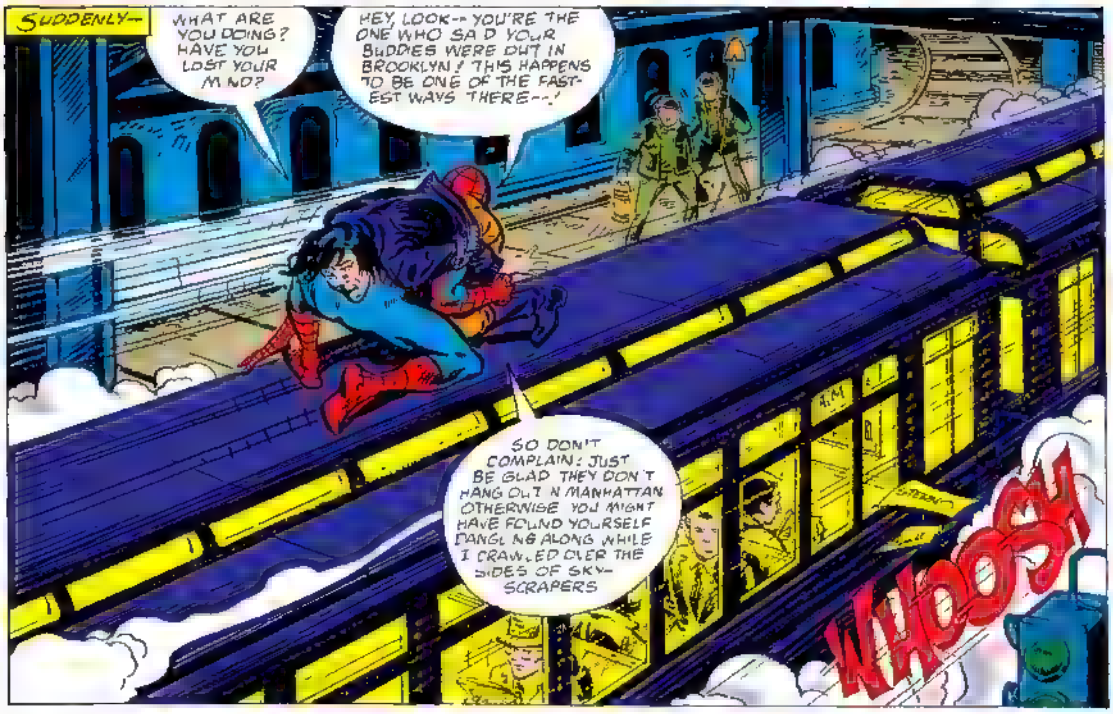
HELLO? MAY PARKER HERE.
HELLO YOURSELF, BEAUTIFUL! HOW'VE YOU BEEN?
OH, PETER -- I'M SO GLAD YOU CALLED. I HAVE THE MOST WONDERFUL NEWS!
LET ME GUESS... THEY MADE YOU CAPTAIN OF THE HOCKEY TEAM!

NO, SILLY! I'M GETTING ENGAGED!
PETER? HELLO? ARE YOU STILL THERE?
HUH?

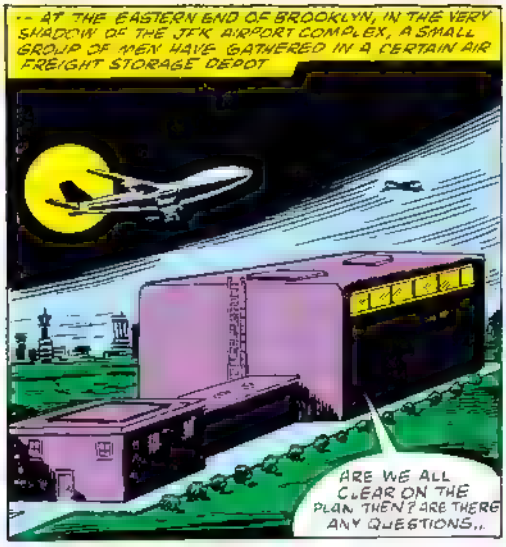
OH... SURE, AUNT MAY. SO YOU'RE GETTING... ENGAGED?
YES, TO THE NICEST GENTLEMAN... HIS NAME IS NATHAN LUBENSKY! WE'RE GOING TO CELEBRATE TOMORROW... WHY DON'T YOU GET A DATE AND JOIN US?
OH... YEAH... SURE THING.
SHE'S GETTING ENGAGED?!?

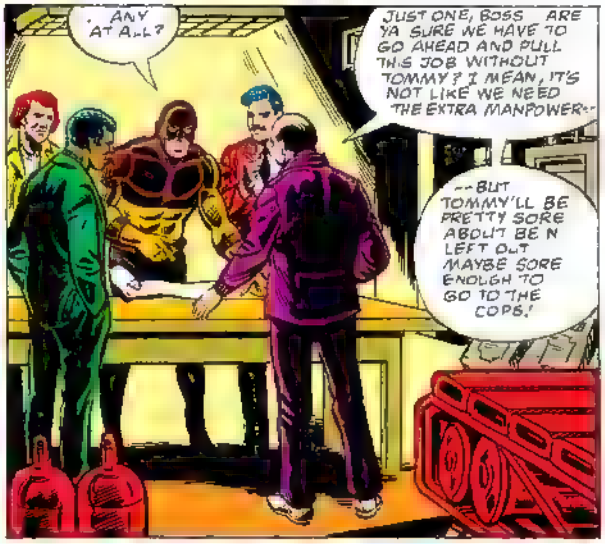

AFTERNOON DEEPENS INTO EVENING, AND IN NEW YORK'S CHINATOWN DISTRICT, A FURTIVE FIGURE CAUTIOUSLY ENTERS A LITTLE-USED WAREHOUSE...
IF THE BOSS WANTS ME TO STAY LOW...
...THEN THIS IS THE IDEAL PLACE TO DO IT-- WHERE THE DRAGON GANGS USED TO MEET! THE PLACE IS PRACTICALLY ABANDONED--NO ONE'LL BOTHER ME HERE!
BUT...
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER SHOW UP!
SMASH
OH, NO! NOT SPIDER-MAN!
WHY NOT SPIDER-MAN?
HOW'D HE GET HERE? I THOUGHT I'D LOST HIM FOR GOOD!
WHY SO SURPRISED, TOMMY? DON'T TELL ME YOU FORGOT I'D BEEN HERE BEFORE!*
* IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #184.--D.
I... I...
YOU DID?! AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO SEE ME AGAIN!
I REALLY OWE THIS LITTLE VICTORY TO AUNT MAY. IF HER NEWSFLASH HADN'T CHASED ME OUT TO THE ROOFTOPS TO GET MY HEAD TOGETHER, I MIGHT NOT HAVE REMEMBERED THIS PLACE!
LOOKS LIKE I FINALLY HAD A HUNCH THAT PAID OFF!
I'M NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING, TOMMY... BUT YOU ARE! YOU SEE, I REALLY DISLIKE BEING SHOT AT...
WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME--?
HANDLE WITH CARE!
... AND SO, I'D LIKE TO GIVE THAT 'COPTER PILOT A PIECE OF MY MIND. THE PROBLEM IS THAT I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM.
BUT I'M BETTING THAT YOU DO, RIGHT?!

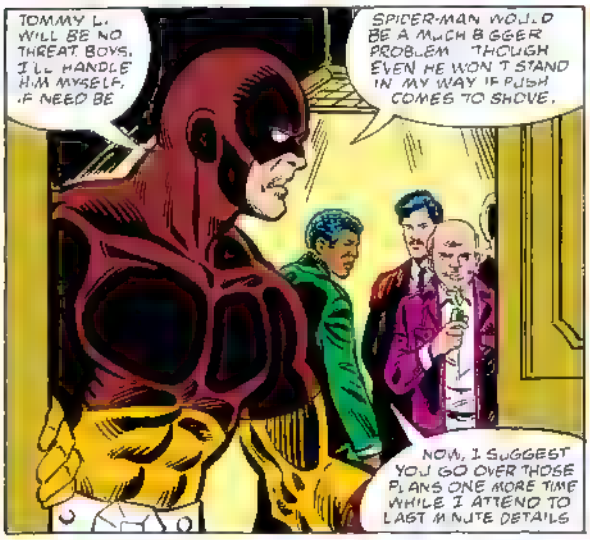

SOMETIME LATER, DEEP BENEAH THE CITY STREETS OF BROOKLYN, TWO FAITHFUL TRANSIT WORKERS ARE BUSILY GOING ABOUT THEIR DUTIES...
SATURDAY NIGHT WORK DETAIL- PHOOEY! I TELL YA' ARTIE-- THERE JUST AIN'T NO JUSTICE!
AW KNOCK IT OFF, WILL YA SAM? 'T WAS INEVITABLE THAT WE'D PULL A WEEKEND DETAIL SOONER OR LATER. BESIDES, IT'S NOT SO BAD
THE TRAFFIC IS LIGHTER EVERYTHING IS A LOT MORE PEACEFUL AND CALM


SUDDENLY--
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?
HEY, LOOK-- YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID YOUR BUDDIES WERE OUT IN BROOKLYN! THIS HAPPENS TO BE ONE OF THE FASTEST WAYS THERE--!
SO DON'T COMPLAIN: JUST BE GLAD THEY DON'T HANG OUT IN MANHATTAN OTHERWISE YOU MIGHT HAVE FOUND YOURSELF DANGLING ALONG WHILE I CRAWLED OVER THE SIDES OF SKYSCRAPERS
WHOOSH

ARTIE? DID YOU SEE THAT?
S-SEE WHAT? YOU MEAN SPIDER-MAN AND SOME GUY ON THE BACK OF THE EXPRESS TRAIN? NAW I DIDN'T SEE THAT .. DID YOU?
N-NO, ME NEITHER!
AND, WHILE SAM AND ARTIE REINFORCE EACH OTHER'S DISBELIEF--


-- AT THE EASTERN END OF BROOKLYN, IN THE VERY SHADOW OF THE JFK AIRPORT COMPLEX, A SMALL GROUP OF MEN HAVE GATHERED IN A CERTAIN AIR FREIGHT STORAGE DEPOT
ARE WE ALL CLEAR ON THE PLAN, THEN? ARE THERE ANY QUESTIONS,,

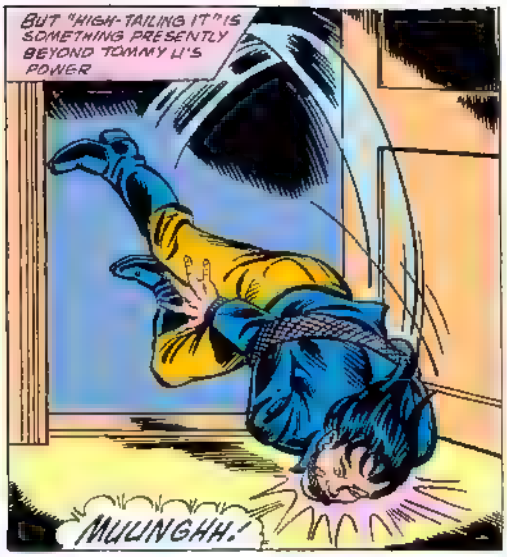

ANY AT ALL?
JUST ONE, BOSS ARE YA SURE WE HAVE TO GO AHEAD AND PULL THIS JOB WITHOUT TOMMY? I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE WE NEED THE EXTRA MANPOWER--
--BUT TOMMY'LL BE PRETTY SORE ABOUT BEIN LEFT OUT MAYBE SORE ENOUGH TO GO TO THE COPS!


TOMMY L. WILL BE NO THREAT BOYS. I'LL HANDLE HIM MYSELF, IF NEED BE
SPIDER-MAN WOULD BE A MUCH BIGGER PROBLEM THOUGH EVEN HE WON'T STAND IN MY WAY IF PUSH COMES TO SHOVE.
NOW, I SUGGEST YOU GO OVER THOSE PLANS ONE MORE TIME WHILE I ATTEND TO LAST MINUTE DETAILS

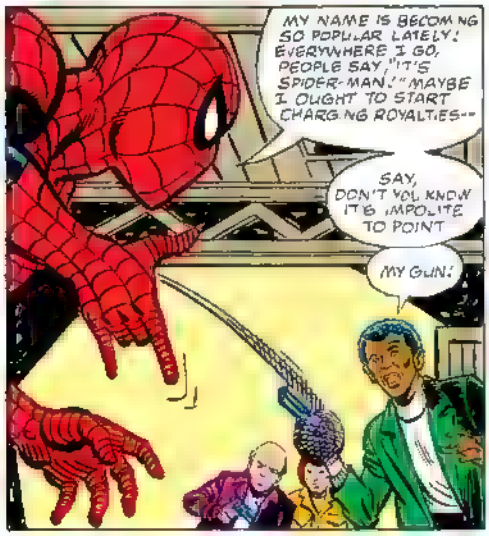
BUT ONCE THE COSTUMED MAN IS OUT OF SIGHT
GEEZ THE BOSS SURE HAS GOTTEN INTENSE OVER THAT SPIDER-MAN RUN-IN!
CAN YA BLAME HIM? FROM THE STORIES I'VE HEARD, SPIDER-MAN IS AS STRONG AS ANY TEN GUYS MAYBE EVEN STRONGER THAN THE BOSS!

AS THE MEN MUTTER AMONG THEMSELVES, A DOOR AT THE FAR END OF THE BUILDING SLOWLY SWINGS OPEN AND

HEY GUYS-- DID I MISS ANYTHING?
WHO...TOMMY? WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU DOIN' HERE, MAN? THE BOSS SAID FOR YOU TO STAY OUT OF IT!
YEAH TOM-BOY-- YOU'D BETTER HIGH-TAIL IT OUTTA HERE BEFORE THE BOSS FINDS OUT!


BUT "HIGH-TAILING IT" IS SOMETHING PRESENTLY BEYOND TOMMY U'S POWER
MUUNGHH!

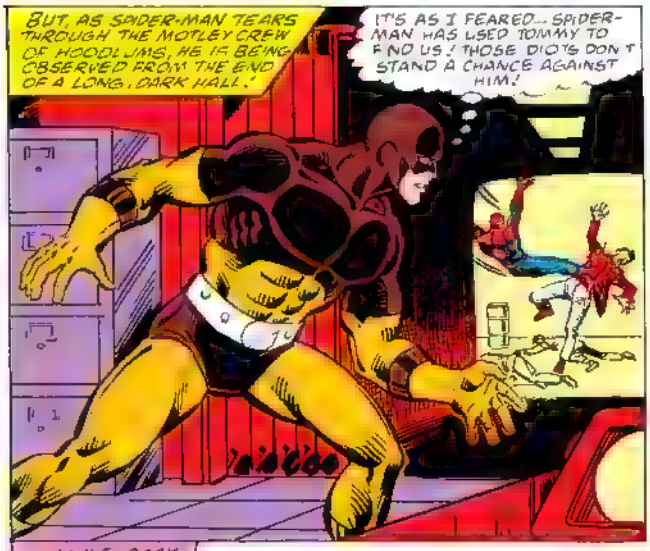
DON'T BLAME TOMMY FOR SHOWING UP, FELLAS! HE REALLY COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF. BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT 'CAUSE I WAS THERE TO HELP HIM ALL I COULD--
--AND EVEN MORE!
CRIPES! IT'S SPIDER-MAN!

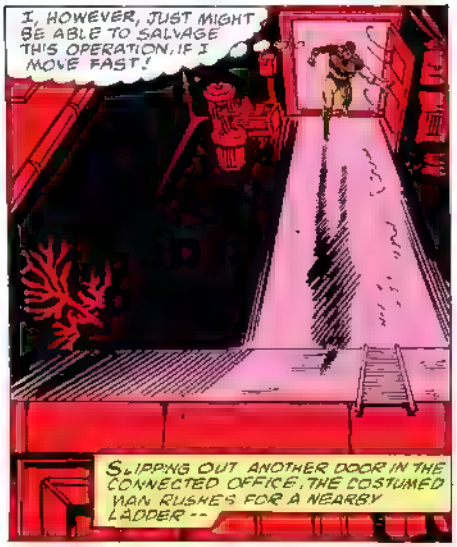

MY NAME IS BECOMING SO POPULAR LATELY! EVERYWHERE I GO, PEOPLE SAY, "IT'S SPIDER-MAN!" MAYBE I OUGHT TO START CHARGING ROYALTIES--
SAY, DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S IMPOLITE TO POINT
MY GUN!

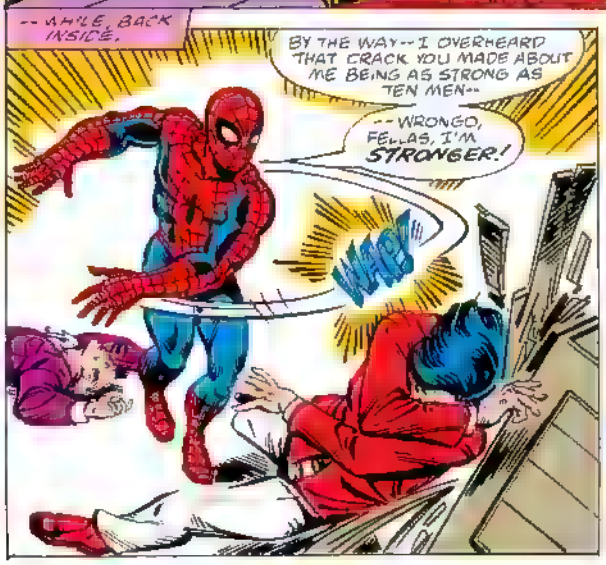
HE'S GUMMED UP THE TRIGGER WITH HIS BLASTED WUNGH!
NOT "WUNGH"-- WEBBING! C'MON CHUCKLES, YOU'LL NEVER GET ON THE $20,000 PYRAMID, IF YOU CAN'T GUESS A SIMPLE WORD LIKE "WEBBING."

WE GOT 'IM, BILL! PLUG 'IM-- HURRY!
PLUG ME?! NOW, IS THAT NICE?

YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER THAT ONE, BOYS.
IT WAS JUST A RHETORICAL QUESTION!

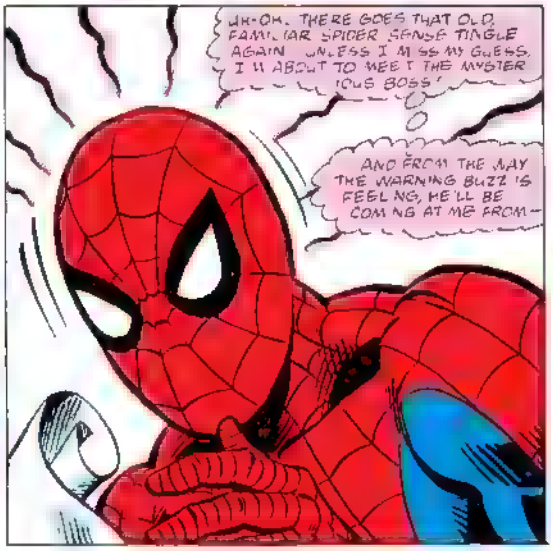

BUT, AS SPIDER-MAN TEARS THROUGH THE MOTLEY CREW OF HOODLUMS, HE IS BEING OBSERVED FROM THE END OF A LONG, DARK HALL.
IT'S AS I FEARED-- SPIDER-MAN HAS USED TOMMY TO FIND US! THOSE IDIOTS DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST HIM!


I, HOWEVER, JUST MIGHT BE ABLE TO SALVAGE THIS OPERATION, IF I MOVE FAST!
SLIPPING OUT ANOTHER DOOR IN THE CONNECTED OFFICE, THE COSTUMED MAN RUSHES FOR A NEARBY LADDER --

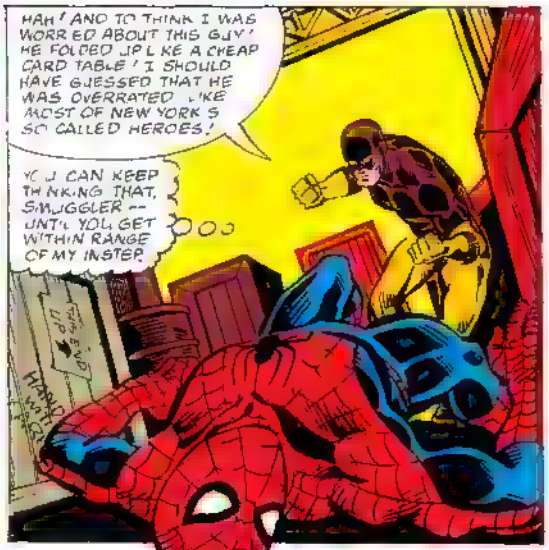

-- WHILE, BACK INSIDE,
BY THE WAY-- I OVERHEARD THAT CRACK YOU MADE ABOUT ME BEING AS STRONG AS TEN MEN--
-- WRONGO, FELLAS, I'M STRONGER!
WHAM!

BUT THEN, I DON'T REALLY EXPECT A BUNCH OF MENTAL MIDGETS TO UNDERSTAND HOW GREAT THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER CAN BE!
NOT THAT I'M BRAGGING, MIND YOU--!
HELLO? WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

WELL, WOBBLE MY WEBS AND CALL ME SHAKEY! IF I READ THESE PAPERS RIGHT, THESE CHUMPS MUST BE PART OF A MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR SMUGGLING RING.
NONE OF THEM SEEMED BRIGHT ENOUGH TO ENGINEER A SET-UP LIKE THIS. THAT "BOSS" THAT THEY MENTIONED MUST BE QUITE A PLANNER.
I WONDER WHERE I CAN FIND HIM?

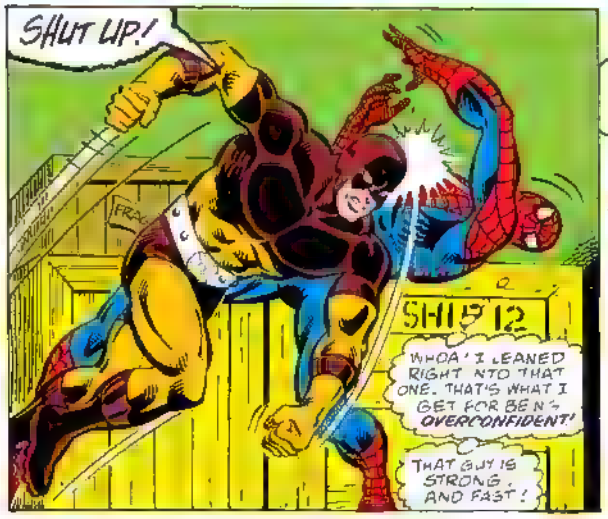

UH-OH. THERE GOES THAT OLD, FAMILIAR SPIDER SENSE TINGLE AGAIN. UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, I'LL ABOUT TO MEET THE MYSTERIOUS BOSS!
AND FROM THE WAY THE WARNING BUZZ IS FEELING, HE'LL BE COMING AT ME FROM--

--ABOVE!"
CRASH!
THWAM!
SURPRISE, SPIDER-MAN! GREETINGS FROM... THE SMUGGLER!

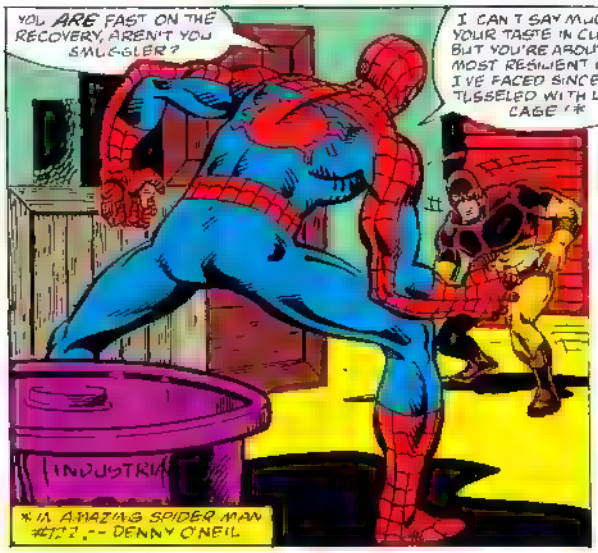

HAH! AND TO THINK I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THIS GUY! HE FOLDED UP LIKE A CHEAP CARD TABLE! I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT HE WAS OVERRATED LIKE MOST OF NEW YORK'S SO-CALLED HEROES!
YOU CAN KEEP THINKING THAT, SMUGGLER -- UNTIL YOU GET WITHIN RANGE OF MY INSTEP.

HEY!
IS THAT ALL YOU CAN MANAGE -- AN ORDINARY "HEY"? BOY, YOU GUYS AREN'T EVEN NORTH PLAYING POOSUM FOR!

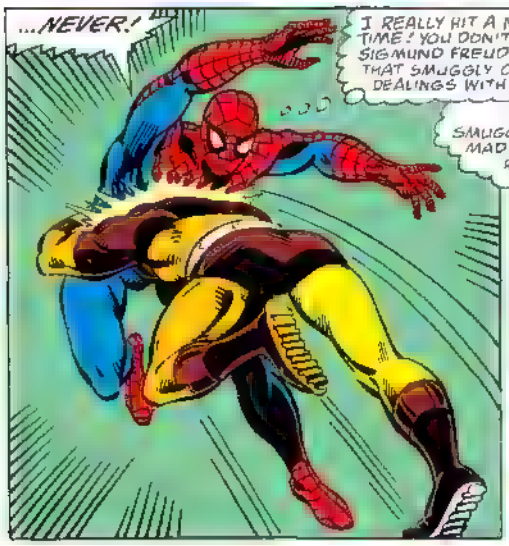
WHY YOU--! WHAT KIND OF FOOL DO YOU THINK I AM?
I DUNNO WHAT KIND OF FOOL ARE YOU?

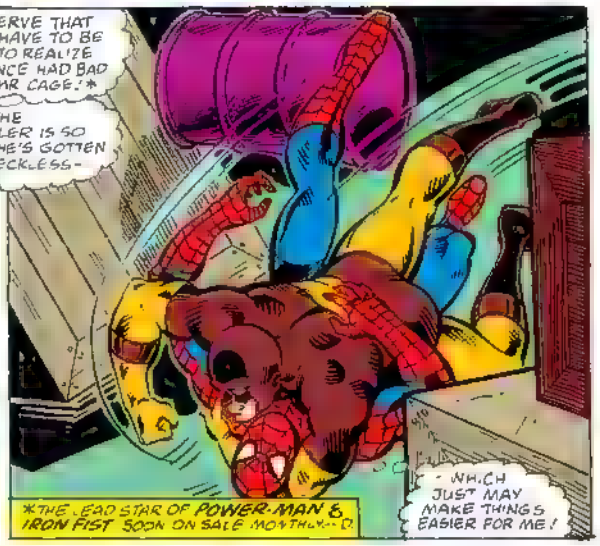

SHUT UP!
SHIP 12
WHOA! I LEANED RIGHT INTO THAT ONE. THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR BEING OVERCONFIDENT!
THAT GUY IS STRONG, AND FAST!

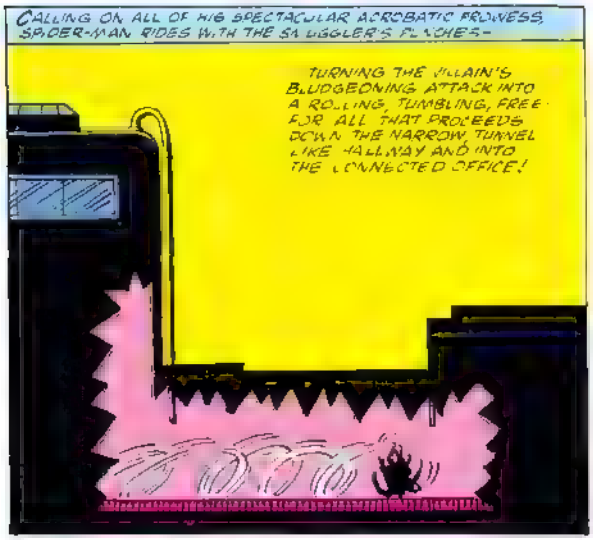
BUT NOT AS MUCH AS YOURS, TRULY!
HIYAH-TORO!

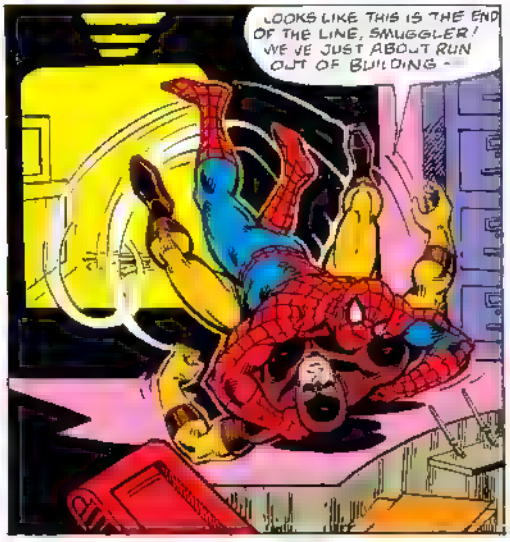

YOU ARE FAST ON THE RECOVERY, AREN'T YOU SMUGGLER?
I CAN'T SAY MUCH FOR YOUR TASTE IN CLOTHING, BUT YOU'RE ABOUT THE MOST RESILIENT GUY I'VE FACED SINCE I TUSSELED WITH LUKE CAGE!*
INDUSTRIA
*IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #177.-- DENNY O'NEIL

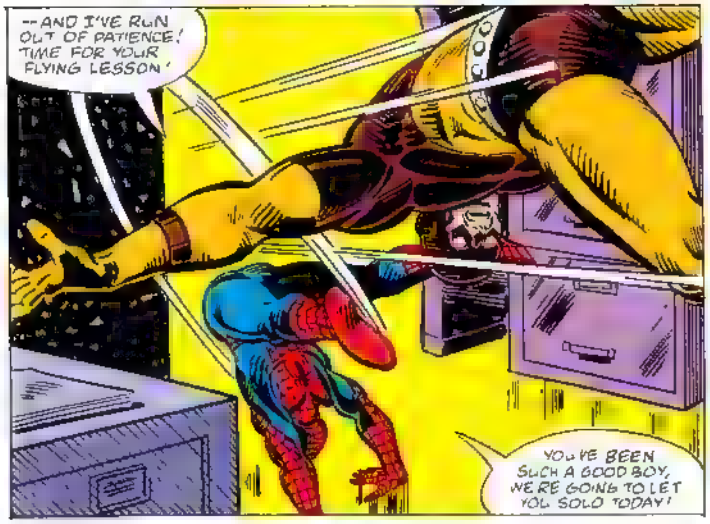
CAGE?! DON'T MENTION LUKE CAGE TO ME! NEVER SAY THAT NAME.


...NEVER!
I REALLY HIT A NERVE THAT TIME! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SIGMUND FREUD TO REALIZE THAT SMUGGLY ONCE HAD BAD DEALINGS WITH MR. CAGE!*
THE SMUGGLER IS SO MAD HE'S GOTTEN RECKLESS-


-WHICH JUST MAY MAKE THINGS EASIER FOR ME!
*THE LEAD STAR OF POWER-MAN & IRON FIST SOON ON SALE MONTHLY--D.


CALLING ON ALL OF HIS SPECTACULAR ACROBATIC PROWESS, SPIDER-MAN RIDES WITH THE SMUGGLER'S PUNCHES-
TURNING THE VILLAIN'S BLUDGEONING ATTACK INTO A ROLLING, TUMBLING, FREE-FOR-ALL THAT PROCEEDS DOWN THE NARROW, TUNNEL-LIKE HALLWAY AND INTO THE CONNECTED OFFICE!


LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE, SMUGGLER! WE'VE JUST ABOUT RUN OUT OF BUILDING-

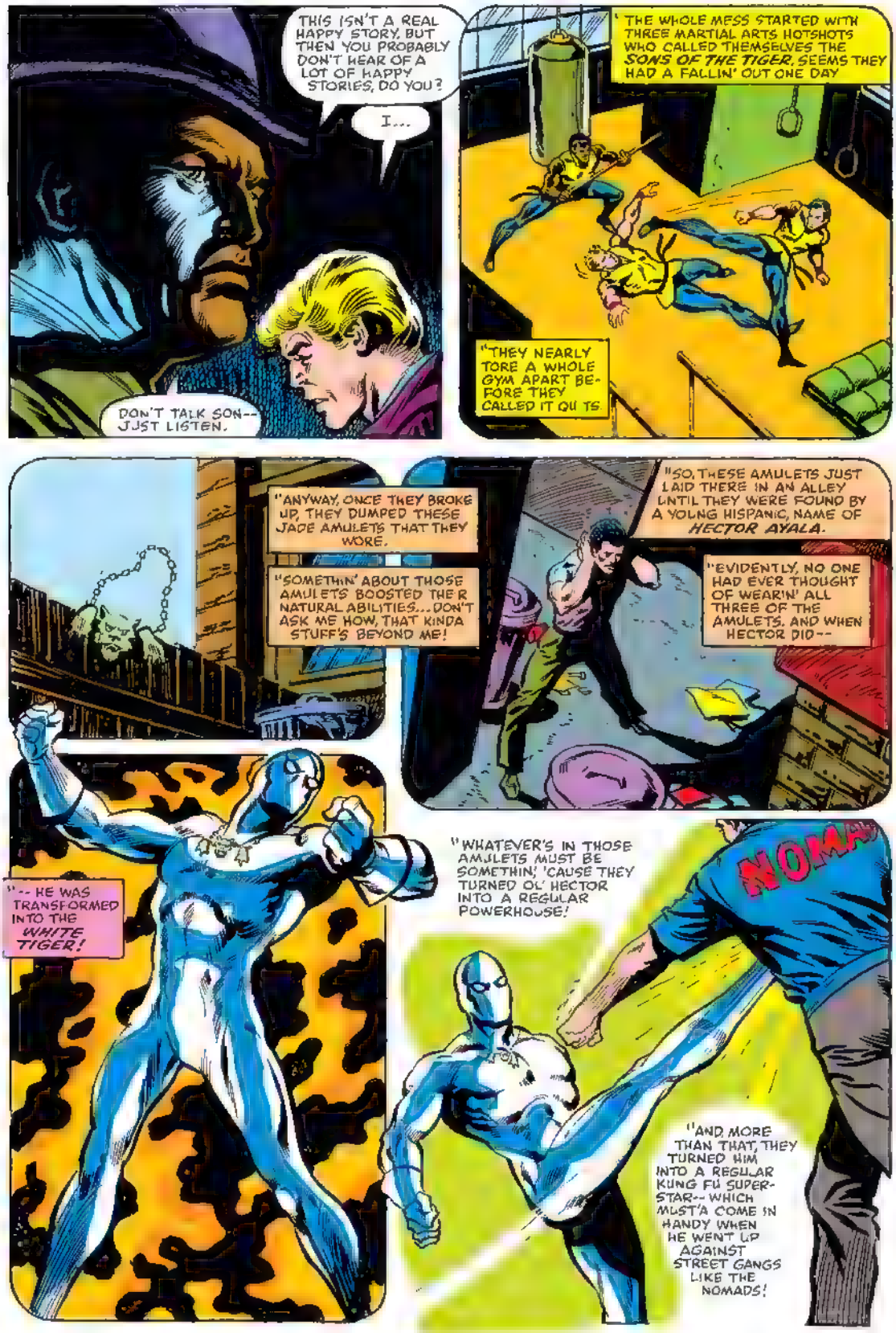


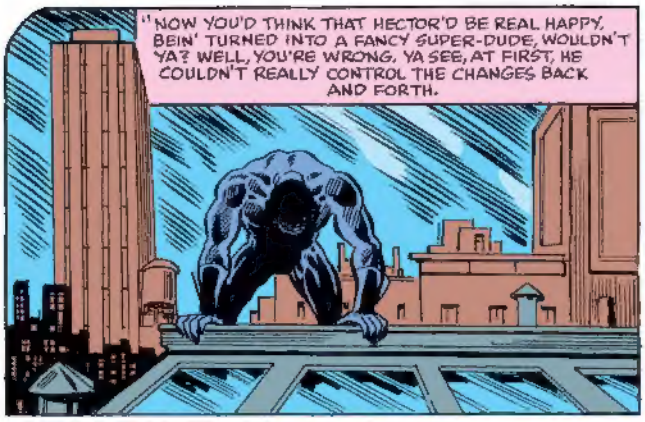
WE'LL FIND OUT THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION AND WE'LL WITNESS AUNT MAY'S ENGAGEMENT PARTY (AMONG OTHER WEIRD THINGS) IN JUST 30 DAYS! BE HERE FOR OUR FABULOUS--

50TH ISSUE

NATHANIEL ALEXANDER BYRD USED TO BE A COP... A GOOD ONE. NOW, HE'S STRICTLY PRIVATE.
THEY CALL HIM BLACKBYRD.
TONIGHT, BYRD IS CHASING DOWN AN INFORMER... QUITE LITERALLY.
BUT THIS STOOL PIGEON HAS CLAWS!
I WARNED YOU, BYRD... BACK OFF!
THE .22 SLUG NEATLY CREASES BLACKBYRD'S RIGHT FOREARM.
BAM!
BUT...
TAKES MORE THAN A FLESH WOUND TO RUFFLE MY FEATHERS, BRO!
NOW YOU JUST BE A GOOD L L BOY AND S T YOURSELF DOWN. I GOT A STORY TO TELL YA.

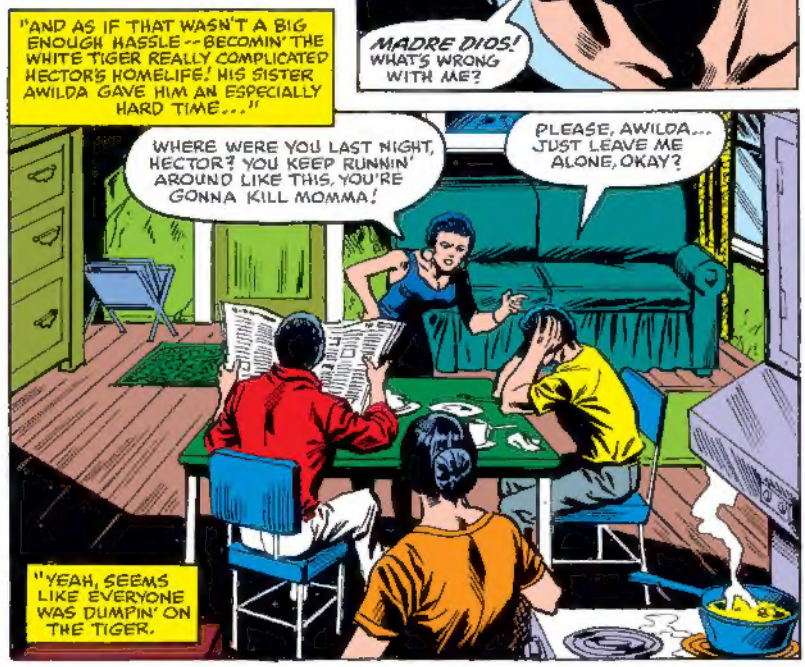
IT'S ABOUT A FRIEND OF MINE--A FELLA YOU M GHT'A HEARD OF. THEY CALL HIM--
THE WHITE TIGER
STAN LEE PRESENTS A BOLD NEW MARVEL MINI-SERIES
ROGER STERN WRITER
DENYS COWAN PENCILER
JIM MOONEY INKER
J. ROSEN, LETTERER
HANNIGAN, COLORIST
D. O'NEIL, EDITOR
J. SHOOTER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

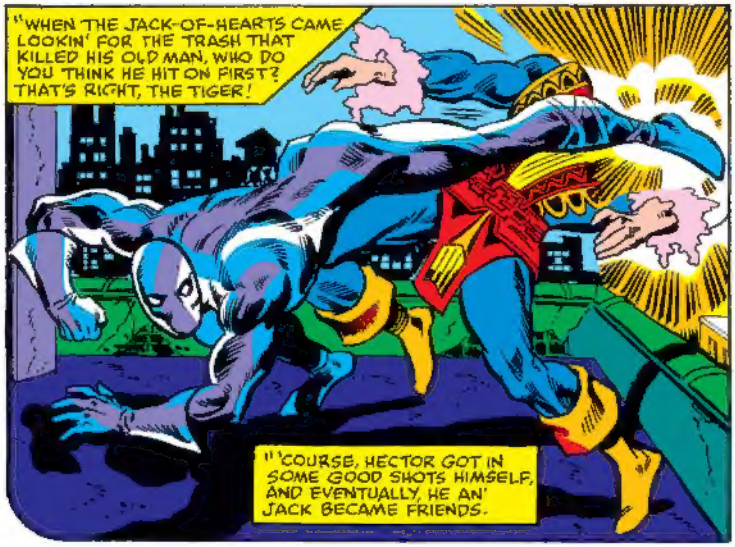

THIS ISN'T A REAL HAPPY STORY, BUT THEN YOU PROBABLY DON'T HEAR OF A LOT OF HAPPY STORIES, DO YOU?
I...
DON'T TALK SON-- JUST LISTEN.
THE WHOLE MESS STARTED WITH THREE MARTIAL ARTS HOTSHOTS WHO CALLED THEMSELVES THE SONS OF THE TIGER. SEEMS THEY HAD A FALLIN' OUT ONE DAY
"THEY NEARLY TORE A WHOLE GYM APART BEFORE THEY CALLED IT QUITS.
"ANYWAY, ONCE THEY BROKE UP, THEY DUMPED THESE JADE AMULETS THAT THEY WORE.
"SOMETHIN' ABOUT THOSE AMULETS BOOSTED THEIR NATURAL ABILITIES... DON'T ASK ME HOW, THAT KINDA STUFF'S BEYOND ME!
"SO, THESE AMULETS JUST LAID THERE IN AN ALLEY UNTIL THEY WERE FOUND BY A YOUNG HISPANIC, NAME OF HECTOR AYALA.
"EVIDENTLY, NO ONE HAD EVER THOUGHT OF WEAR'IN' ALL THREE OF THE AMULETS, AND WHEN HECTOR DID--
"-- HE WAS TRANSFORMED INTO THE WHITE TIGER!
"WHATEVER'S IN THOSE AMULETS MUST BE SOMETHIN', 'CAUSE THEY TURNED OL' HECTOR INTO A REGULAR POWERHOUSE!
"AND MORE THAN THAT, THEY TURNED HIM INTO A REGULAR KUNG FU SUPER-STAR-- WHICH MUST'A COME IN HANDY WHEN HE WENT UP AGAINST STREET GANGS LIKE THE NOMADS!


"NOW YOU'D THINK THAT HECTOR'D BE REAL HAPPY, BEIN' TURNED INTO A FANCY SUPER-DUDE, WOULDN'T YA? WELL, YOU'RE WRONG. YA SEE, AT FIRST, HE COULDN'T REALLY CONTROL THE CHANGES BACK AND FORTH.

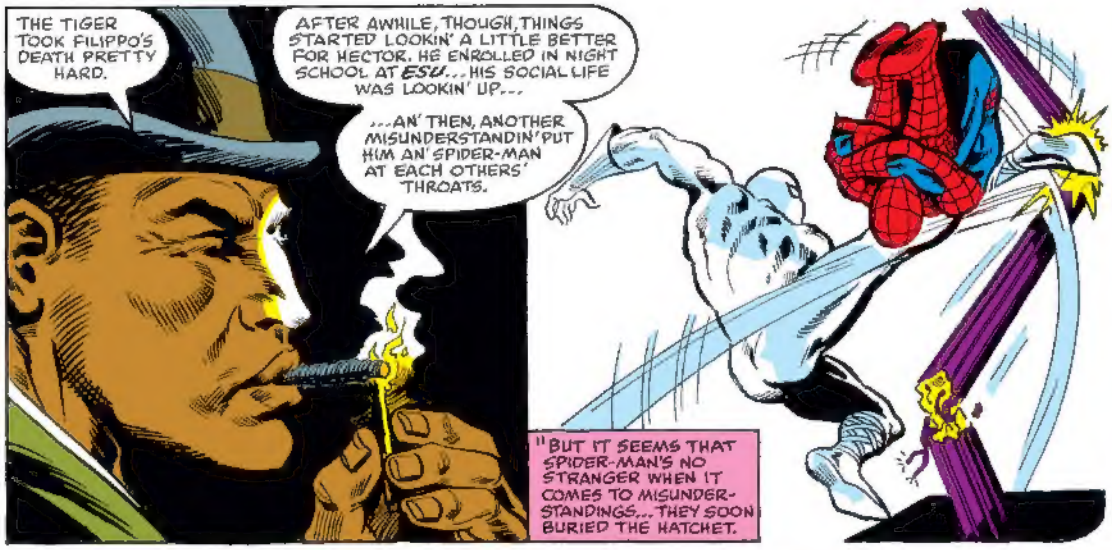
"THEN HE DISCOVERED THAT IF HE TOOK THE AMULETS OFF, HE GOT SICK... REAL SICK!"
MADRE DIOS! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

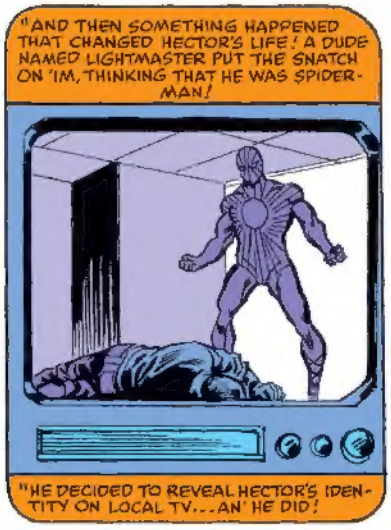
"AND THEN THERE WERE THE NEWSPAPERS. THE LATE UN-LAMENTED GLOBE STARTED USIN' NEWS ABOUT THE TIGER AS A CIRCULATION BOOST... BUT THEY DIDN'T ALWAYS HAVE THE NICEST THINGS TO SAY ABOUT HIM!
DAILY GLOBE
TIGER-- HERO OR MENACE?


"AND AS IF THAT WASN'T A BIG ENOUGH HASSLE--BECOMIN' THE WHITE TIGER REALLY COMPLICATED HECTOR'S HOMELIFE! HIS SISTER AWILDA GAVE HIM AN ESPECIALLY HARD TIME..."
WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT, HECTOR? YOU KEEP RUNNIN' AROUND LIKE THIS, YOU'RE GONNA KILL MOMMA!
PLEASE, AWILDA... JUST LEAVE ME ALONE, OKAY?
"YEAH, SEEMS LIKE EVERYONE WAS DUMPIN' ON THE TIGER.

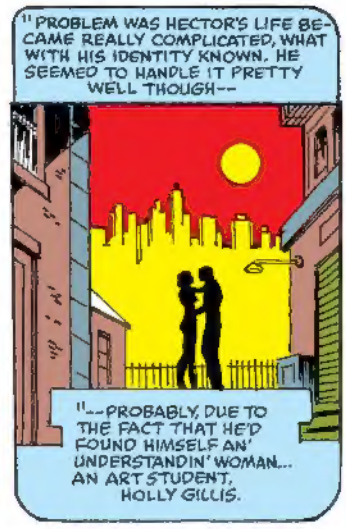

"WHEN THE JACK-OF-HEARTS CAME LOOKIN' FOR THE TRASH THAT KILLED HIS OLD MAN, WHO DO YOU THINK HE HIT ON FIRST? THAT'S RIGHT, THE TIGER!
"'COURSE, HECTOR GOT IN SOME GOOD SHOTS HIMSELF, AND EVENTUALLY, HE AN' JACK BECAME FRIENDS.

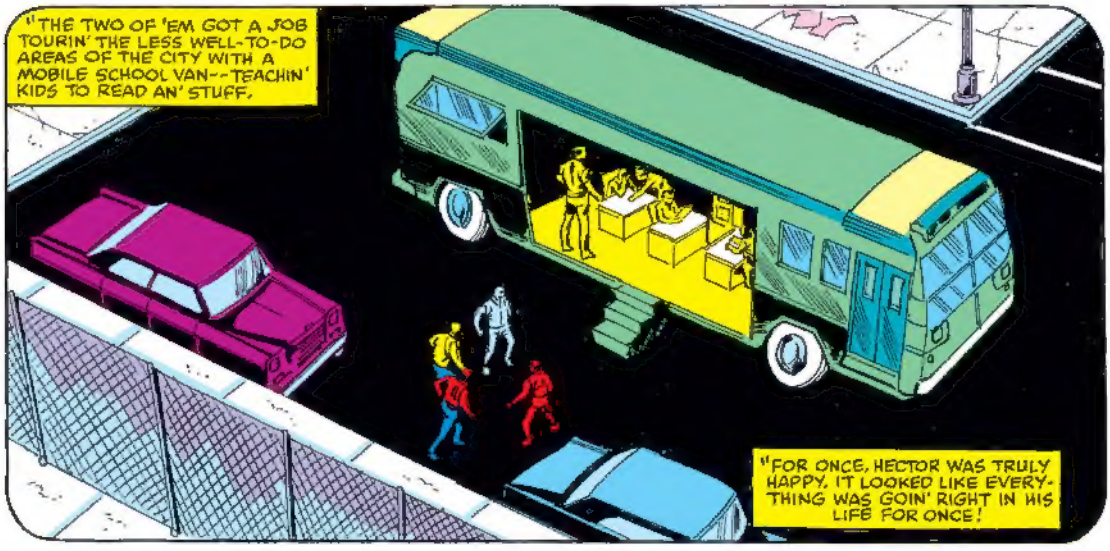
"BUT THERE WEREN'T ENOUGH FRIENDS IN THE WORLD TO SAVE HECTOR'S BROTHER, FILIPPO. FILIPPO AND A BUNCH'A BAD COMPANY BOUGHT IT IN A TANKER EXPLOSION."


THE TIGER TOOK FILIPPO'S DEATH PRETTY HARD.
AFTER AWHILE, THOUGH, THINGS STARTED LOOKIN' A LITTLE BETTER FOR HECTOR. HE ENROLLED IN NIGHT SCHOOL AT ESU... HIS SOCIAL LIFE WAS LOOKIN' UP...
...AN' THEN, ANOTHER MISUNDERSTANDIN' PUT HIM AN' SPIDER-MAN AT EACH OTHERS' THROATS.
"BUT IT SEEMS THAT SPIDER-MAN'S NO STRANGER WHEN IT COMES TO MISUNDERSTANDINGS... THEY SOON BURIED THE HATCHET.


"AND THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT CHANGED HECTOR'S LIFE! A DUDE NAMED LIGHTMASTER PUT THE SNATCH ON 'IM, THINKING THAT HE WAS SPIDER-MAN!
"HE DECIDED TO REVEAL HECTOR'S IDENTITY ON LOCAL TV... AN' HE DID!

"BUT HE DIDN'T COUNT ON HECTOR BEIN' THE WHITE TIGER... OR ON THE REAL SPIDER-MAN SHOWIN' UP!
"THE TWO OF 'EM SETTLED LIGHTMASTER'S CASE, BUT GOOD!


"PROBLEM WAS HECTOR'S LIFE BECAME REALLY COMPLICATED, WHAT WITH HIS IDENTITY KNOWN. HE SEEMED TO HANDLE IT PRETTY WELL THOUGH--
"--PROBABLY, DUE TO THE FACT THAT HE'D FOUND HIMSELF AN' UNDERSTANDIN' WOMAN... AN ART STUDENT, HOLLY GILLIS.


"THE TWO OF 'EM GOT A JOB TOURIN' THE LESS WELL-TO-DO AREAS OF THE CITY WITH A MOBILE SCHOOL VAN--TEACHIN' KIDS TO READ AN' STUFF.
"FOR ONCE, HECTOR WAS TRULY HAPPY. IT LOOKED LIKE EVERYTHING WAS GOIN' RIGHT IN HIS LIFE FOR ONCE!

"THEN, LAST NIGHT, HECTOR CAME HOME TO FIND THE APARTMENT ALL SHOT UP... HIS MOM AN' DAD MURDERED!

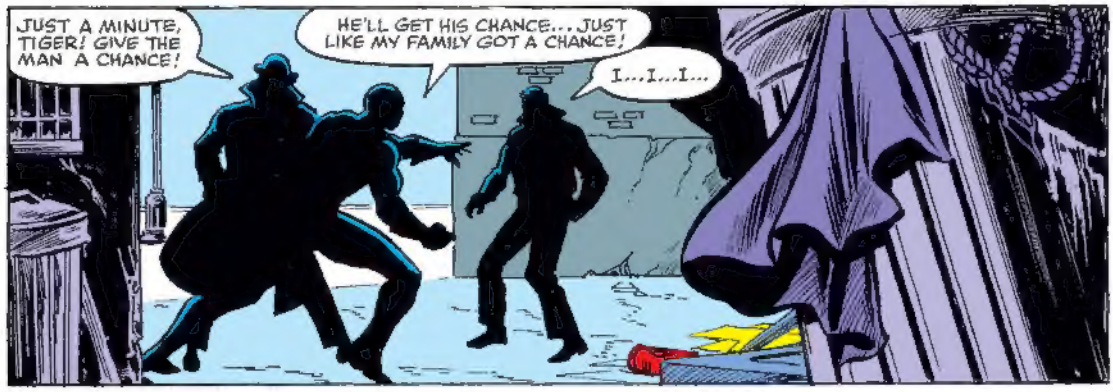
"HIS SISTER AWILDA WAS ALIVE, BUT JUST BARELY. SHE DIED IN HIS ARMS.
NO...NO... NO!!
"IF THERE'S SUCH A THING AS CURSES, THEN I'D SURELY SAY THAT THE WHITE TIGER IS CURSED."

THAT'S SOME STORY, BLACKBYRD. WHAT'S IT GOT TO DO WITH ME?
GUNTHER, YOU KNOW ABOUT EVERY DIRTY DEAL THAT GOES DOWN IN THE BRONX. THE TIGER KNOWS THAT. I FIGURED, IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I FOUND YOU BEFORE HE DOES!

BLACKBYRD'S WORDS ARE SUDDENLY CUT OFF BY A WILD SHRIEK FROM ABOVE! AND THEN--

--THE TIGER IS THERE!

TALK, LOU GUNTHER! WHO KILLED MY FAMILY? WHO?!
B-B-BUT, I DON'T KNOW!


JUST A MINUTE, TIGER! GIVE THE MAN A CHANCE!
HE'LL GET HIS CHANCE... JUST LIKE MY FAMILY GOT A CHANCE!
I...I...I...

TALK! YOU HEAR ME? TALK!!
KRAK

THAK
YOU'LL TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW, IF I HAVE TO BEAT IT OUT OF YOU!

HOLD IT, HECTOR! THE MAN WON'T DO YOU NO GOOD DEAD!

BLACKBYRD... YOU WOULD STOP ME?
IF I HAVE TO. YOU DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE THEM, DO YOU?
THAT'S BETTER... LOTS BETTER!

YOU...ARE RIGHT. IF I KILLED GUNTHER, I WOULD BE NO BETTER THAN THOSE WHO KILLED MY FAMILY.
BUT, I... MUST... FIND THEM!
WE'LL FIND 'EM, SON. I DON'T KNOW HOW...
...BUT I SWEAR TO YOU-- WE'LL FIND 'EM!
NEXT ISSUE
THE SEARCH IS ON FOR
...THE KILLER ELITE!